How do you know what he's saying? HOW do you know how to talk back?

I don't know how I know. I just do. Feels like I have for a while, but that's not freaking me out for some reason.

Not bad!

It's dangerous here. I'm being chased and you will get caught up in it. You got to go. We can talk more when it's safe!

If you need a safe place to hide, come by Bits, a cafe just across from Dabbling Duet.

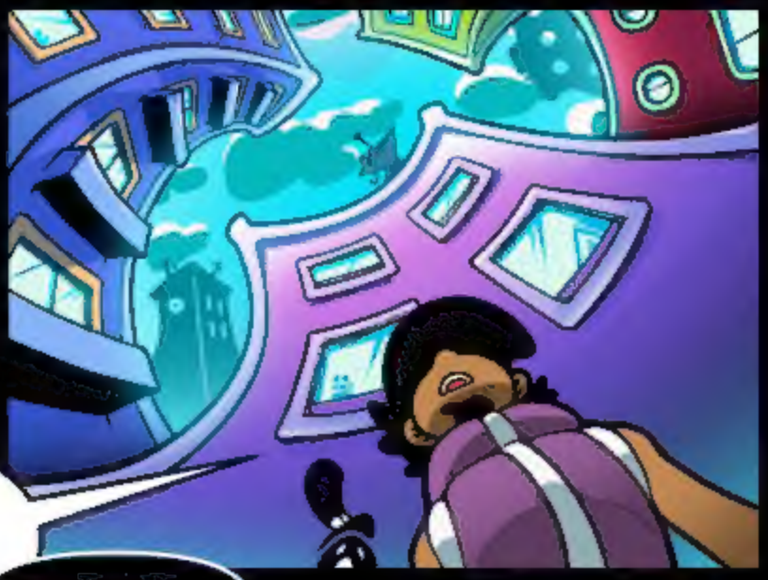
The Dabbling Duet? Blot! That's the club where D. J. Duck works!

You know Toma, we share thoughts, so I KNOW that information wasn't as important as the other thing he was telling you!

I meet another human and. . . he just leaves!

You told him to leave!

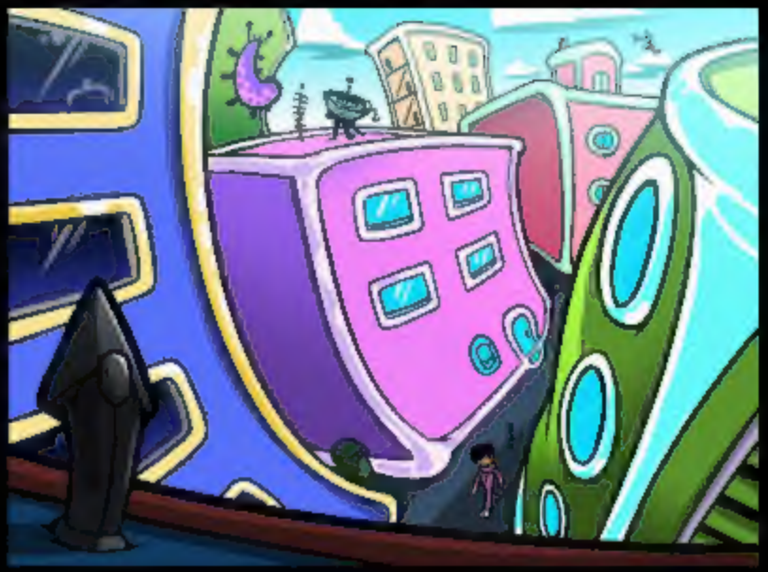
Probably for the better. As much as I'd like to hang out with him, I need to deal with my own problems first!



Think that cat is still out there?

You bet!

So annoying! He can just zip from rooftop to rooftop like that and I'm stuck down here.



If I had Gale's rocket boots. . .

You know what, I don't need rocket boots! I'm the one that can turn into a toon, so why not a toon that could leap over this entire city? A toon that'd make any of Acres' rabbits jealous.

Yeah! Instead of a big bad wolf, why not a jumping jack rabbit?

Hold on to that thought, Toma!

And don't let go!

W-w-what did you do!?

You got bunnies on the mind and I'm taking advantage!

Stay focused!

Focused on what? What are those!?

Unlike the rat, you have an idea what you want to be! Lean into it, focus on the kind of strength this form would have!

With a rabbit? Easy, Blot!

Big kicks. Bigger jumps!

You got it, Toma!

InkBolt eKazJester

Color by Bluescale